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W. H. H. Newman.

26 24

# When morning's light is gently breaking.

*The Barcarole.*

SUNG BY

**Mr. BRAHAM,**

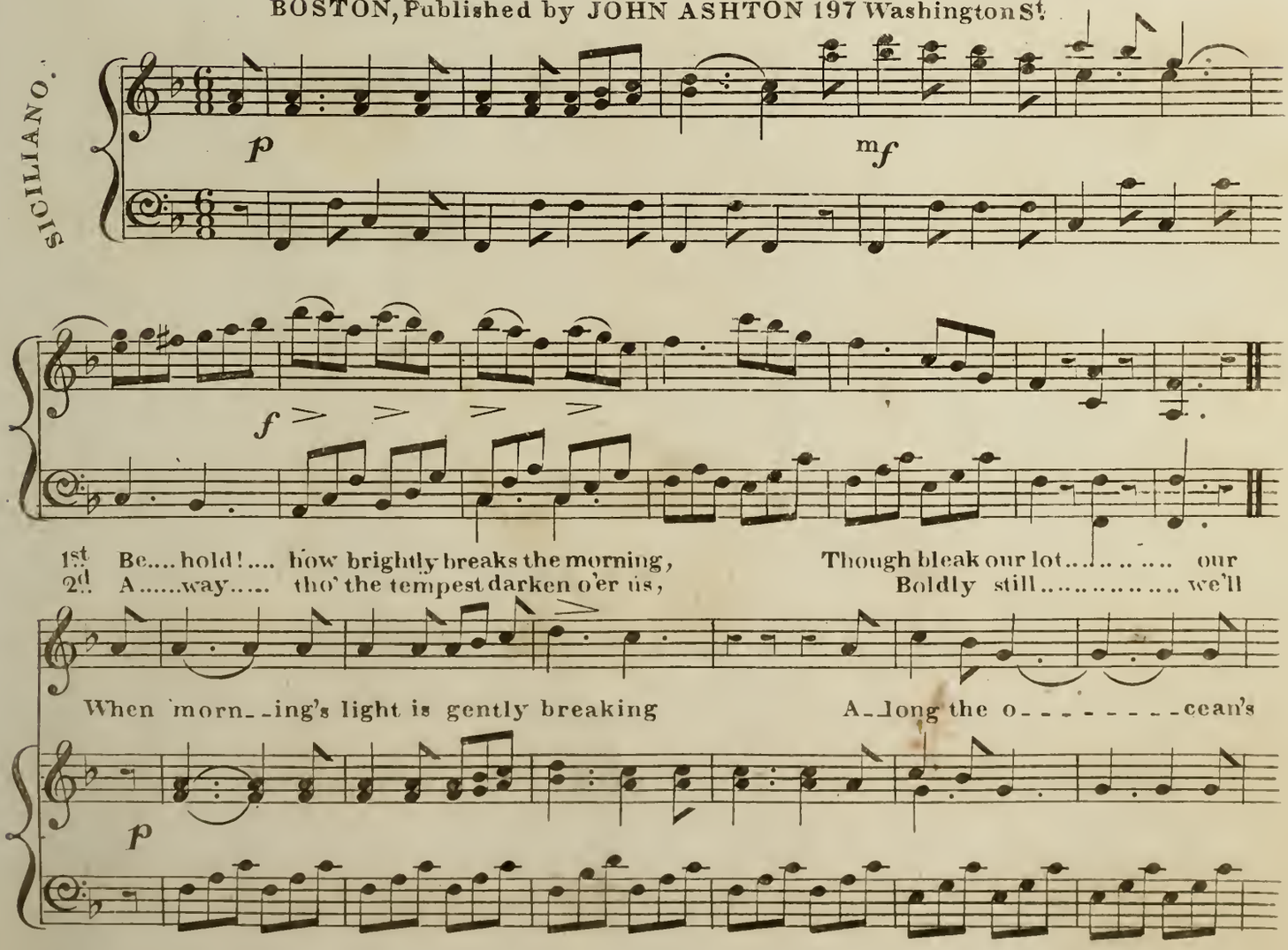
*in the Opera of*

# Masaniello,

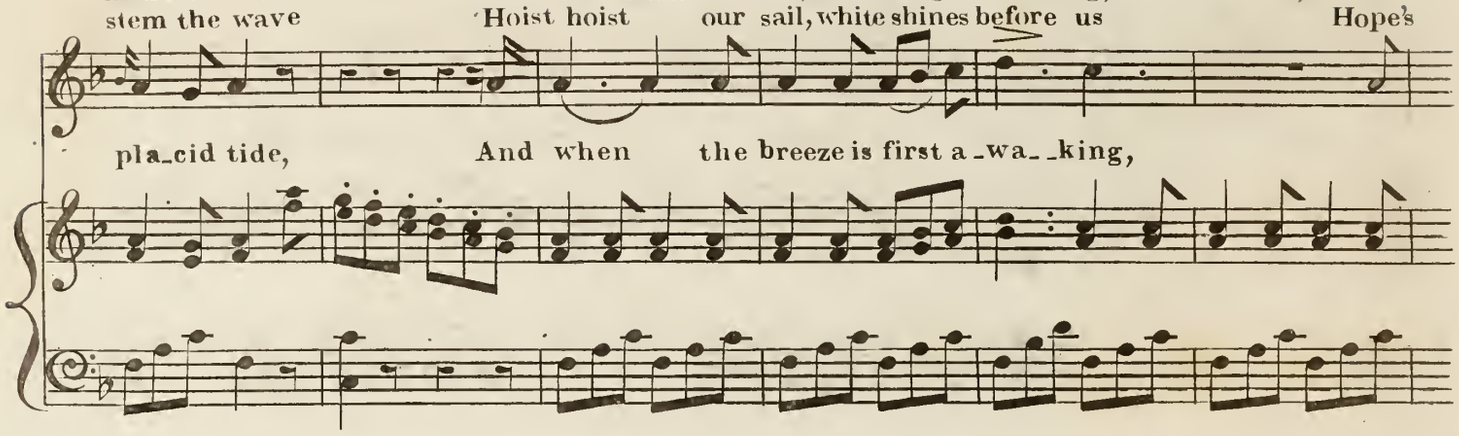
—Composed by—

**D. F. E. AUBER.**

BOSTON, Published by JOHN ASHTON 197 Washington St.



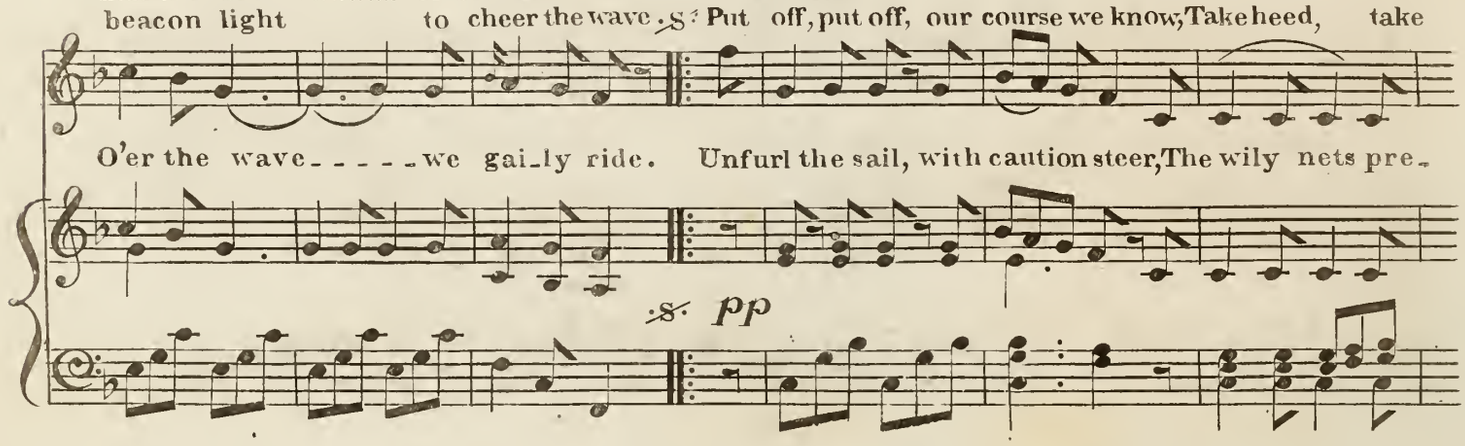
2 hearts are warm To toil..... inured, all danger scorning, We
stem the wave Hoist hoist our sail, white shines before us Hope's



placid tide, And when the breeze is first a-wa-king,



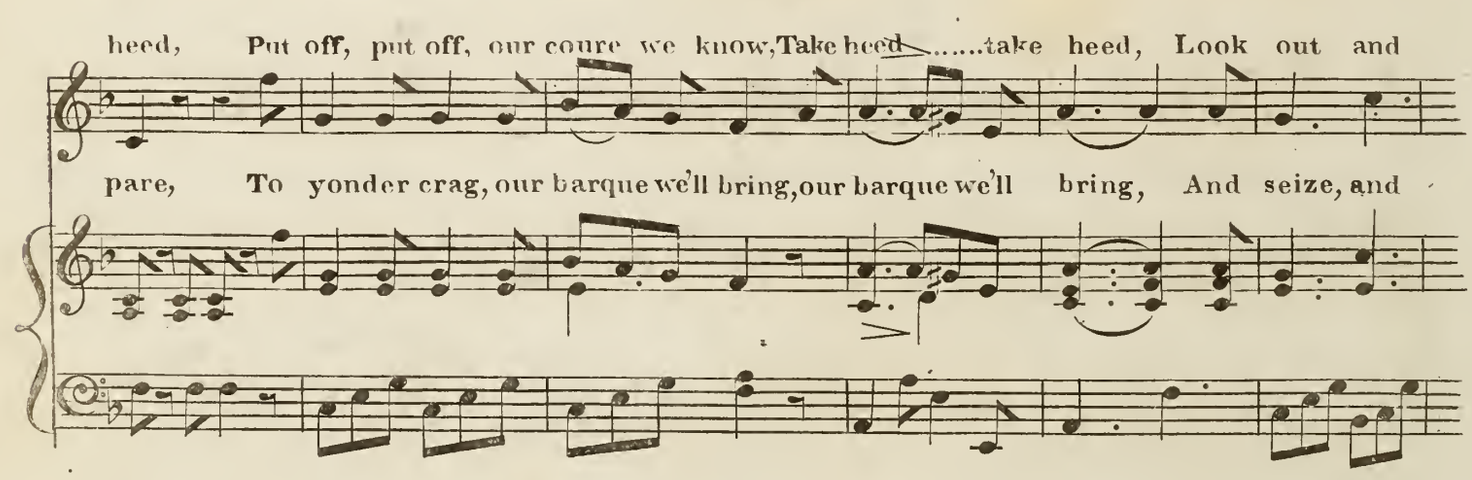
hail the breeze..... or brave the storm. Put off &c.
beacon light to cheer the wave. 8 Put off, put off, our course we know, Take heed, take



O'er the wave-----we gaily ride. Unfurl the sail, with caution steer, The wily nets pre-



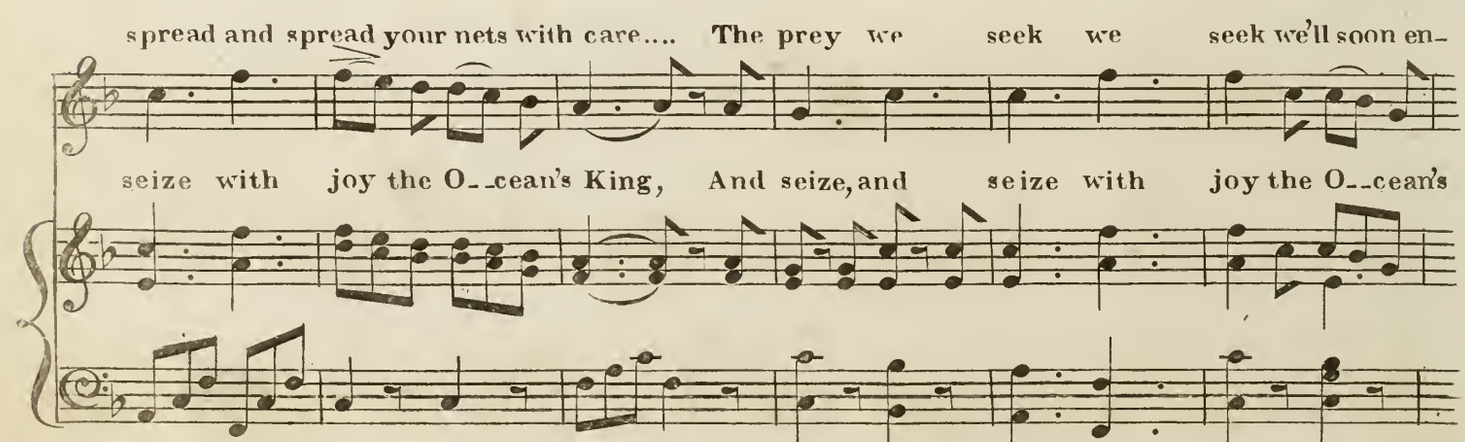

heed, Put off, put off, our coure we know, Take heed.....take heed, Look out and



pare, To yonder crag, our barque we'll bring, our barque we'll bring, And seize, and



spread and spread your nets with care.... The prey we seek we seek we'll soon en-



seize with joy the O--cean's King, And seize, and seize with joy the O--cean's

-snare. 8 Put off,..... Put off, Put off,..... .... Put off, Take

King. The wi_ly nets pre_pare, the wi__ly nets pre_pare, To

8 *p*

heed take heed and whisper.... low, Put off..... put off, put off, put off, our

yonder crag our barque we'll bring, our barque to anchor bring, And seize with joy the

course we know, Take heed take heed Look out and spread and spread your nets with

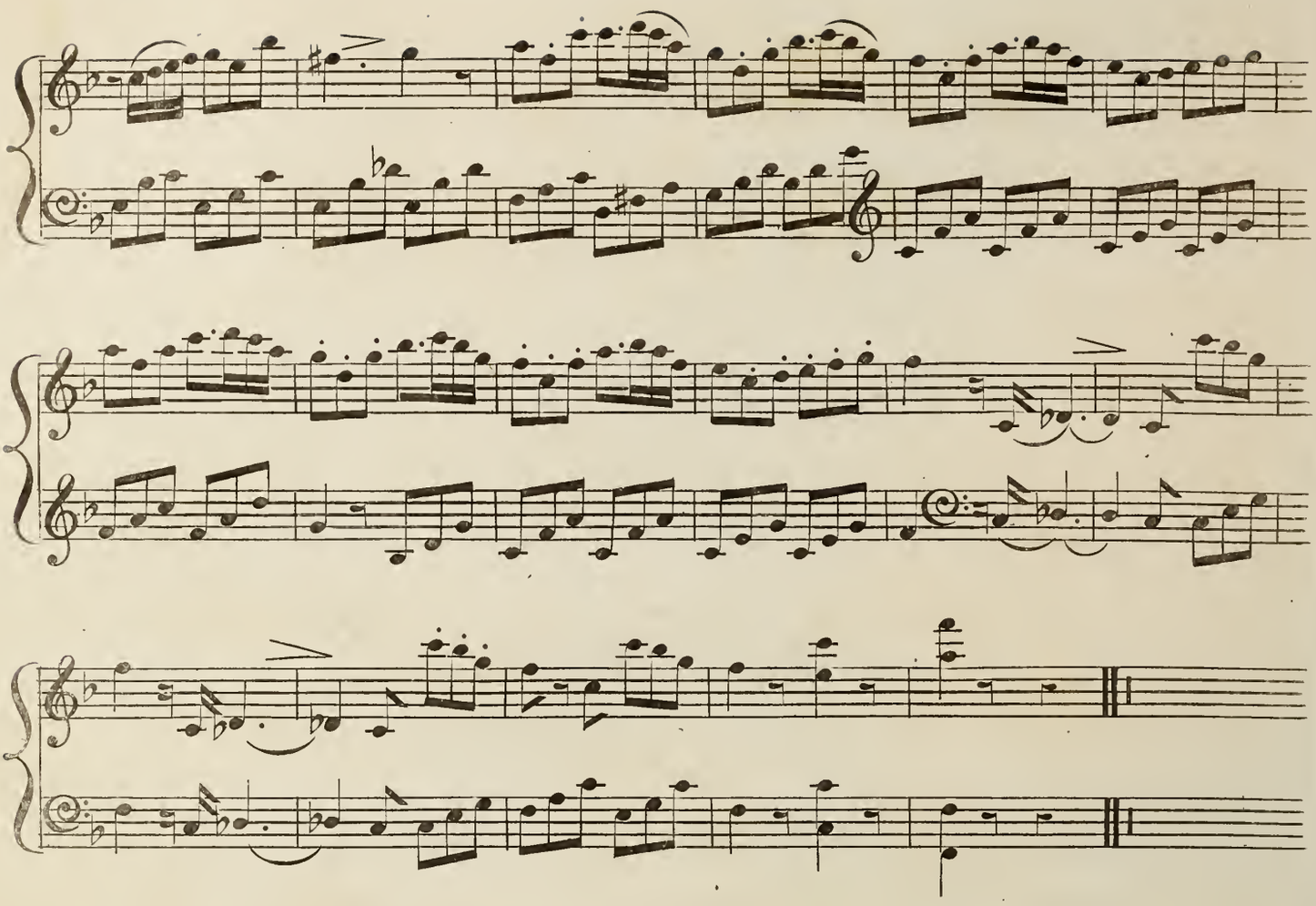
O_cean's King, the O_____cean's King, And seize, and seize with joy the O__cean's

*f*

care..... The prey we seek we seek we seek we'll soon ensnare.

King, And seize, and seize with joy the O_cean's King.

*f*



—2.—

We leave our huts when day is dawning,
And mark the bright sun's early ray,
And then all toil and danger scorning,
O'er waves of blue we speed away.
Our barque rides gaily on again,
In silence o'er the main,
And when the western breezes spring
the breezes spring
We seize, we seize with joy the ocean's king,
we seize, we seize &c.
In silence o'er the main,
In silence o'er the main,
And when the western breezes spring,
the western breezes spring
We seize with joy &c.

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B. P. L. Bindery,
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